

# *The* HOPKINS ARMS

Commencement Issue, 1930



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# THE HOPKINS ARMS

Issued quarterly by the Students of Hopkins Academy, the Public High School of  
Hadley, Massachusetts.

VOL. IX No. 2

JUNE ISSUE, 1930

## THE HOPKINS ARMS

Official Organ  
of  
Hopkins Academy

Subscriptions: Single copies 30 cents,  
\$1.00 a year.



PALMAM QUI  
MERUIT FERAT

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## Editorials

Alumni—once again we are giving you considerable space in the Arms. We are anxious for you to continue your interest in the school publication. We would like to have more pictures, more cuts and a larger and broader magazine. The school and our advertisers back the Arms loyally. The list of Alumni who subscribe to the Arms is very small indeed. It would appear that very few of the graduates ever give the Arms a thought after they leave Hopkins. We know that this is not so, but rather that in the many rounds of activities, which the student right out of high school encounters, he is apt to neglect to keep in touch with his Alma Mater.

It has been gratifying to note the number of Alumni who have attended our social affairs this year. They are always cordially welcome. We think that they will admit that all events this year have shown a great deal of planning and work on the part of the faculty and students.

Criticism may be of two kinds—beneficial or destructive. Beneficial criticism sees mistakes that are made and offers helpful suggestions for their correction. Destructive criticism tears down the oft-times hard work done by others and yet suggests nothing in return. To what class do you belong in regard to the Hopkins Arms?

Several Alumni have expressed the opinion that music at Hopkins within the last few years has shown a decided improvement under Mrs. Reed's able leadership. She is to be congratulated on the fine spirit and interest she has stimulated among the students for good music. Perhaps the Alumni can remember certain affairs when the music was considered quite good if the ensemble could end a selection not less than three tones lower than that called for.

Long-awaited for Summer is here at last. A warm breeze is blowing and the white clouds, sailing over the clear blue sky like flocks of lost sheep, makes one want to fly. An early morning bird can be seen flitting here and there among the leafy trees. The smell of freshly-plowed land assails our nostrils as we wend our way to our day's work.

Static! Static! Say! What kind of a set is this anyway? The old thing's working terrible! Never acted this way before. Don't go now, it's liable to clear up. Johnnie go out and look at the aerial. I don't see anything the matter with the tubes!

How often have you heard this same kind of monologue? Everything runs all right when you are by yourself, but when you try to show anything off, it never works right.

So let it be with you! Don't brag! Don't boast! The day may come when you are called on to perform some of your marvelous feats. Don't blow your own horn! Let some one else do it; you'll get along better.

Undoubtedly many have wondered just what Hopkins means to a Freshman. As I sat pondering over this very subject the other day, some of the following thoughts occurred to me.

Hopkins offers a variety of subjects to choose from. For students that do not ex-

pect to go to college there is a Household Arts course for girls and an Agricultural course for boys. Of course every Freshman would like to get in the Pro-Merito Society for scholarship.

There is another side to school life besides studying, and this includes our extra-curricula activities, such as prize-speaking, debating, assemblies, socials, prom, etc. These lead to cooperation with others, which is necessary in later life. Hopkins has athletics also, such as baseball, basketball, soccer and gymnasium work. Good sportsmanship is formed even in defeat.

I am sure Hopkins offers a great deal to Freshmen even if they are just beginners.

A strange situation now exists in regard to the present classes in Hopkins. Surely we cannot remember when the Alumni ever found themselves in a like position. We have worked hard and saved our money in order that each class, as Seniors, might take a trip to Boston. The benefits derived from such a trip are numerous. Unless a Fairy Godmother appears, the present Juniors may have to forfeit their trip next year. Why? Simply because we are all involved in the Northampton White Bank crash. We can draw an excellent example from this catastrophe which shows us how the dishonesty and selfishness of one person can cause much inconvenience and even suffering to others. Such a lesson, if instilled in us when young, will readily point out why—"Honesty is the best policy."

You will probably note that we have not neglected the Freshmen in this issue. As future writers of the Hopkins Arms we must realize that encouragement given now will help them later. Then too, we feel as though the interest they have displayed in their school paper deserves some reward and recognition.





Feb. 15—One of the prettiest and happiest parties the students of Hopkins Academy have had in some time took place in the gymnasium. The sophomore class led by their class advisor, Miss Katherine Keefe, was in charge. They had decorated the gymnasium with red streamers and the usual Valentine emblems in a skillful and tasteful manner. The gymnasium with the alcoves on the east and west sides offer excellent opportunities for attractive decoration. The class presented a play of their own manufacture. There was a home scene with the home folks ready to enjoy the evening when neighbors full of town news arrived. The man of the house disliking the chatter of the gossipers turned to the radio for comfort. He turned to various stations and behind the scenes were members of the class who sang songs, played dance music and of course put on an Amos and Andy dialogue. The play with its variety of attractions went over big and gave everyone in the class an opportunity to take part. Leading parts were taken by John Russell, Amelia Slaby, Mike Bemben, Tom Roberts, Toefilia Mokrzecki, Anna Martula, Tony Tenanes and Anna Reardon. Following the party there were Valentine stunts and games. The winners of these were: Eddie Wennestrom, Clare Pineo and

Gordon Cook. Then came the grand march. As the party was a masquerade affair more than one hundred of the students, their friends and members of the faculty appeared in masquerade costume. There were gypsies, soldiers, sailors, farmers, mechanics, many in some original Valentine get-up, representatives of about every European country. Colonial costumes and those of days not so long ago were represented. Catherine Nycz received the prize for the most original costume. Bud Powers was awarded first prize for the funniest costume. Anna Sarna and Catherine Drozdal, the couple with the prettiest costumes.

John Russell and Catherine Russell carried off the prize awarded to the best couple. Mary Powers received the door prize for the girls and Eddie Howitz received the door prize for the boys. Dancing, marching and serving of refreshments completed the program.

#### MARY McGRATH O'BRIEN PRIZE

Preliminary work for the Mary McGrath O'Brien prize for debating at Hopkins Academy is well under way. The study of debating has been taken up in the three upper classes and after a number of try-outs two debating teams were chosen from each class. Inter-class debates began last week. All of the inter-class debates are to be presented be-

## THE HOPKINS ARMS

fore the school assembly and the faculty are to choose the six best debaters and two alternates. The six debaters thus chosen will be divided into two teams. The two teams with an alternative for each team will debate some interesting subject some evening in the spring term. This event will be open to the public. The best debater of the evening will receive the Mary McGrath O'Brien prize of \$25.

The prize has been offered by Edward L. O'Brien, Northampton attorney, in memory of his mother, Mrs. Mary McGrath O'Brien of the class of 1875. In making this generous offer Mr. O'Brien is prompted by two motives. His mother always had a great love for Hopkins Academy and her children learned from her respect and admiration for the old school. Mr. O'Brien believes thoroughly in the study of debating by high school pupils. His interest in debating began when he was a student at Williston Seminary, where he was the winner of the Edwards debating prize, now called the Carew prize. This experience in public speaking had much to do with interesting Mr. O'Brien in the law profession.

He has, therefore, modelled his prize after the Carew prize, which is awarded annually at Williston to the young man who debates best in public after preliminary debates have enabled judges to choose the six best debaters in the school.

### THE FRENCH PLAY

There was a large gathering of students, parents and friends in the Hopkins gymnasium to witness the French play, "Le Voyage de M. Perrichon", presented by the French classes and to hear Pizzitola's Strummers. Miss Mary Cook, teacher, was in charge. As is always the case when Miss Cook is in charge of a school activity, the work of the pupils showed thorough preparation, careful attention to details, vivacity and enthusiasm. The pupils spoke their French naturally and freely. Although many in the audience could not understand the French, the acting was so

spirited and so well done that the story was easily followed. Ruth Pelissier outlined in English each scene before it was presented in order to assist those who did not understand French. The French classes also sang five French songs, which were made realistic and enjoyable by means of accompanying pantomimes. An almost life size drawing of one of the French kings of old by Charles Suleski was used in one of the pantomimes and excited considerable wonder. The unique costumes added much to the play and provoked many a laugh. Miss Hoskins and the girls of the household arts department assisted Miss Cook in the making of the costumes. Miss Scott was in charge of the make-ups. Between the scenes, before the play and for dancing, which followed the play, the well known Pizzitola's Strummers played. They made a big hit with the audience. It was a great treat to all present to hear banjoists perform as did these players. Soprano solos by Mrs. John Brady of Holyoke added much to the musical part of the program. Mrs. Brady was accompanied on the piano by Mr. John Brady. The cast of the play follows: Helen Powers, Caroline Kusek, Gladys Mitchell, Clare Pineo, Ruth McQueston, Ruth Hurd, Thomas Jekanowski, John Dwyer, Charles Suleski, Miriam Searle, Marion Day, Henry Zaskey, Stella Gesionek, Charles Kulikowski, Evelyn Day, Helen Connolly, Nellie Wanczyk, and Margaret Reardon. Leading characters in the pantomimes were Dorothy Cook and Mary Powers.

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Hopkins held its Eighteenth Annual Lane Prize-Speaking Contest in the gymnasium on May 14, 1930. The audience came to hear not only two or three out-standing speakers, but ten speakers who had ability and who had cooperated with the teachers at every rehearsal. Hopkins certainly is fortunate in having the help of Miss Cook and Mrs. Reed for the training of its speakers.



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5

The program:  
March from "Aida" Verdi  
School Orchestra

America

1. The Evolution of World Peace  
L. T. Pennington

Thomas Jekanoski

2. Minnie at the Skating Rink Hare  
Helen Connolly

3. The Battle of Marengo J. T. Headley  
Joseph Martula

Under the Greenwood Tree McLeod  
I Would That My Love Mendelssohn  
Senior Girls

4. An Angler's Wish Van Dyke  
Mr. Hop-Toad Johnson  
Dorothy Russell

5. Americanism Theodore Roosevelt  
John Dwyer

Humoresque Dvorak  
Violins

6. Lasca Desprez  
Mary Wanat

7. The Power of Habit John B. Gough  
Charles Suleski

Violin and Cornet Duet: Danube Waltz

Stanley Niksa and Joseph Drozdal

8. Briar Rose Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen  
Helen Powers

9. The Pipes of Lucknow Whittier  
Marion Bak

10. Public Opinion Wendell Phillips  
Dwight Horton

Conference of Judges

Duet: O That We Two Were Marrying

Helen Bowen and Miriam Searle

The Gypsy Trail Galloway  
Double Quartet

Massa Dear Dvorak  
Double Quartet and School

Award of Prizes

"Hail! Hopkins! Hail!"

The prizes were awarded as follows:

Girls

First—\$8.00 Dorothy Russell

Second \$6.00

Mary Wanat

Third—\$5.00

Helen Powers

Two Fourth prizes—\$3.00

Helen Connolly, Marion Bak  
Boys

First—\$8.00

Thomas Jekanoski

Second—\$6.00

John Dwyer

Third—\$5.00

Charles Suleski

Two Fourth prizes—\$3.00

Joseph Martula, Dwight Horton

The Judges were: Mr. William Brown, Principal Amherst High School; Miss Julia Metcalf, Smith's School; Miss Rosalind Higgins, Deerfield High School.

On May 9, the fourth annual song contest was held in the gymnasium. Each class sang "Massa Dear" from the New World Symphony and a song of their own choosing. The school orchestra supplied two selections, and a piano duet, 'Spanish Dance' was played by Miriam Searle and Marion Day. Several rhetorical were also given by pupils of the school. While waiting for the judges' decision, everyone in the hall joined in a community sing. The judges: Miss Mabel Maynard of Northampton; Mrs. F. H. Smith of Hadley; and Miss Maude Boyle of Hatfield submitted the following decisions:

Seniors—first prize, \$5.00

Freshmen—second prize, \$3.00

Sophomores—third prize, \$2.00

Juniors—third prize, \$2.00

After the contest the Full Moon Orchestra furnished music for dancing. Much praise is due Mrs. Reed for the success of the contest.

Just a memory—but what a memory lingers.

The Juniors had worked hard and looked forward to Friday, May 16th. At last the 16th arrived!

Many people claim that Hopkins never had a prettier prom. The class of '31 however,





### LANE PRIZE SPEAKERS

Boys:—John Dwyer, Charles Suleski, Dwight Horton, Joe Martula, Tom Jekanoski;

Girls: Dorothy Russell, Helen Connolly, Marion Bak, Helen Powers, Mary Wanat.



### CAST OF SENIOR PLAY "SONNY-JANE"

Back Row: Caroline Kusek, Tom Jekanoski, Peter Fydenkevez, Charles Suleski, Clare Pineo, Henry Zaskey, Coach, Miss Scott.

Front Row: Ruth Sanders, Sophie Jekanoski, Helen Powers, Ruth Hurd, Gladys Mitchell, Mary Wanat.



were privileged in being the first class to hold a prom in the new "gym".

Wasn't the gym delightful! What a beautiful garden you deheld as you entered!

At one end of the gym artificial grass was laid, graceful young birches were outlined clearly against a sky of deep blue. White garden furniture, consisting of arches, pergolas and settees was very attractive. A very pretty bird-bath in the center of the dance floor caused much attention and comment from the dancers.

In the alcoves on one side of the gym tea tables were arranged. These tables were well patronized. Freshman girls acted as waitresses and ushers. Punch and ice cream were served. Dick Hamilton's orchestra furnished peppy music for dancing.

The patronesses were: Mrs. George Wentzel, Mrs. James Reed, Mrs. George Connolly, and Mrs. Joseph Cook. The committees in charge follow: Invitations, Dorothy Russell, Helen Zenzaya and Veronica Zygmunt; refreshments, Ruth Pelissier, Margaret Reardon and Joseph Martula; music, Stanley Niksa, Philip Reed and Helen Connolly.

Miss Hoskins our class adviser deserves much thanks for the time, thought and interest which she gave in making the prom the success that it was.

A Pro Merito Society Meeting for delegates from Western Massachusetts was held at Arms Academy, Shelburne Falls, on Saturday, May 24, 1930. A business meeting was held in the morning after which the Principal of Arms Academy welcomed the students. This was followed by an inspiring address from the pastor of the Congregational Church. The schools cheered and sang during dinner. In the afternoon a one act play was presented by the Arms students. The school orchestra played for dancing which was followed by a baseball game. Marion Day, Ruth Hurd, Martha Bishko, Caroline Kusek, Helen Powers,

Ruth McQueston, Thomas Jekanoski and Clare Pineo accompanied by Mr. Reed represented Hopkins.

On the stormy Friday night of May 2nd, the Freshman Class entertained the school and friends.

A one-act play entitled—"Today is Monday" representing blue Monday in a teacher's life, was cleverly enacted. This little play, with a large cast, displayed the surprising talent among the Freshmen. In the course of the play two songs, "Lazy Louisiana Moon" and "When You're Smiling" brought out the musical abilities of this class.

After the play, we were all delighted to hear that we were to enjoy some fine movies.

Games, refreshments and dancing followed; each a pleasure in itself. The Full Moon Orchestra furnished snappy music for dancing.

English 1A, under Miss Keefe, has just completed a successful experiment in publishing a copy of the "News". This paper copied on the model of the "Arms", has all the important athletic and curricula activities well written and all the articles are well balanced. The short stories are of different varieties and all could be accepted, with revision, by the editors of the 'Hopkins Arms'. This Freshman group has proved to the whole school that it has future literary prospects which are developing at a rapid rate. We hope that this class will continue to write and contribute some of their novel ideas to the regular school paper.

The Freshman Community Civics' class has been active in preparing a History of Hadley which they have entitled "Hadley—Past and Present". It contains interesting information about the town and shows that the Freshmen have developed the power of research. Articles on the location of "Norwottuck" (meaning the town in the midst of the river), as well as its Indian history and the growth of Hop-



## THE HOPKINS ARMS

kins, from 1664 until the present day, appear in it. They also have included summaries of Hadley's part in wars, the 250th celebration of 1909 and other highlights. The Community Civics class have also undertaken the task of collecting the Hopkins Arms file. They have unearthed old copies of the 'Arms' including the very first one issued in January, 1911. In spite of their diligent search a number of the copies are still missing but they hope to remedy this condition soon. They are to be complimented on the interest and effort they have put into the above undertakings.

A meeting of the Athletic Association was held on April 4. President John Dwyer presided. At this meeting Lawrence Wentzel was elected Captain, and Paul Searle as manager for the next basketball season. Speeches on the past seasons were given by members of the team and the basketball coaches. Letters were awarded to the following boys: Joseph Martula, Thomas Jekanoski, Stanley Duskotz, Lawrence Wentzel, John Murphy, Roger Barstow, Stanley Niksa, Tony Tenanes and manager Edward Drozdal. The following girls also received their letter: Nellie Gwodzik, Ruth McQueston, Miriam Searle, Marion Day, Sophie Jekanoski, Gladys Mitchell, Caroline Kusek, Dorothy Cook and Anna Baj. A report on the finances of the association was given by Mr. Reed. He stated that not only was the association "out of the hole" but that the Trustees of the school had given him permission to buy a moving picture outfit which later might be used to help earn a little money for the association. Several short talks on the baseball season were given before the meeting adjourned.

The Sophomore class, with the aid of sev-

eral members of the faculty, conducted a series of dancing classes in the gymnasium on Wednesday afternoons. The Old Mill orchestra furnished music. A number of students claimed that they really learned how to dance at the classes. Judging by the goodly number who attended the Prom, the instructors feel as though the classes did fulfill the two-fold purpose for which they were held.

### SCHOOL STATISTICS

#### Boys—by Girls' votes

Best looking—Eddie Drozdal  
 Best dressed—John Dwyer  
 Best athlete—Sam Wentzel  
 Best student—Charles Kulikowski  
 School optimist—Charles Suleski  
 School pessimist—Dwight Horton  
 Tallest—Spud Murphy  
 Shortest—Edward Bak  
 Done most for Hopkins—Mr. Jas. Reed  
 Most popular—Joe Martula  
 Heart breaker—Eddie Winnerstrom  
 Best all around—Joe Martula  
 Greatest kidder—Phil Reed  
 Most interested in athletics—Spud Murphy  
 Broadest smile—Eddie Winnerstrom

#### Girls—by Boys' votes

Best student—Peg Reardon  
 Best athlete—Ruth McQueston  
 Most popular—Caroline Kusek  
 Done most for Hopkins—Mrs. James Reed  
 Tallest—Marion Day  
 Shortest—Mary Wanczyk  
 Best all around—Dot Cook  
 Most talkative—Ruth Pelissier  
 Best looking—Nellie Gwodzik  
 Best dressed—Ruth McQueston  
 Heart breaker—Helen Powers  
 Greatest kidder—Ruth Pelissier  
 Most interested in athletics—Ruth McQueston  
 Most interested in music—Helen Bowen





1918

Norah Lehane died in New York, March 7. Miss Lehane found a number of years ago that she had an incurable disease, yet she continued to fit herself for private secretary work and held an important position in New York until the time of her death, which came suddenly. In spite of her affliction she was cheerful and carried on like a soldier. Her's was a courageous spirit and her classmates will deeply mourn her death.

1921

Elinor Smith is studying for her Master's degree at Brown University.

1922

Joseph Yarrows, married Stephenie Karnach on March 3. They are keeping house in Northampton.

Jennie Wosko was married to Peter Ball of Springfield in April. They are living in their new home at 38 Johnson street, Springfield. Mrs. Ball after leaving Hopkins studied



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at Columbia University, graduating from the School of Dental Hygiene. She has been a dental hygienist in Springfield.

1923

Eleanor Miller is teaching in Agawam this year.

Irving Johnson has just completed a 93 day sail around Cape Horn. He reports many amusing and thrilling adventures.

1924

Mr. and Mrs. Grady (Ruth Wentzel) have a daughter, Margaret Elizabeth.

1925

Horace Babb has accepted a position with the Loan and Finance Co., in Northampton.

1926

Miss Elizabeth Carmen, a graduate of Hopkins, and now a registered nurse in New York City is to receive the Goldin Eagle medal this summer. This is the highest honor to be conferred by the Girl Scout organization.

Elizabeth Smith toured the west this last summer, and is now working in New Hampshire.

Dorothy McQueston will graduate from Brown University in June.

1927

Miss Marion Miller died at her home on March 25th after a long illness. When she was at Hopkins she was held in high esteem by her schoolmates and faculty. She was an excellent scholar and won membership to the Pro Merito Society. Perhaps her most outstanding characteristics were her fine spirit of loyalty and her willingness to do anything in her power for the good of all concerned. She had a host of friends who will mourn her loss.

1928

Edward Wentzel, who has been employed by the Western Electric of Newark, New Jersey, has returned home for the summer.

1929

Miss Lucy Moore has accepted a position

with the Palmer Method Company of New York as penmanship critic.

If you know any item of interest about some Alumni or group of Alumni, please write or send it to the Alumni Editor. Help us keep in touch with the Alumni thru this department.

Subscribe for the HOPKINS ARMS.

## YE OLDE HOPKINS ARMS

By Ye Editor

As I was reminiscing among the old Hopkins Arms the other day, I noticed so many interesting features, that I decided to make note of them.

The first edition of the Hopkins Arms was published Jan. 1911, and was called The New Home Number. In this issue the history of Hopkins Academy was traced. The board of editors were Grace E. Sabin 1911 chief, Raymond R. Horton 1912, Catherine M. White 1912, Clarence J. Gale 1913, and other editors were to be chosen about March 1. The business manager was Ernest Russell. The writers for the Arms tried to choose interesting subjects. The editors planned to publish four or five issues that year. The third issue was a Who's Who Number, beginning with the class of 1890, published with the aid of the trustees.

In the July issue it was proposed for the coming year to have five news issues and five magazine issues, although this would increase the subscription price. This announcement closed with, "Would you consider it worthwhile?"

We only have file of three issues however for the school year 1911-1912. However, the following year there were five issues that we have account of. Do any of the Alumni know whether this is the number of issues published?

The following announcement appeared in the March 1912 issue, stating that the Hopkins Arms had lost an advertiser because he didn't know that any subscriber of the Arms

had traded with him. "Will our subscribers please say a kind word for us to Mr. Advertiser?" was included in the editorial.

In the 1913 issue, an editorial was written stating that names were not attached to articles in the Hopkins Arms and reasons were given for this.

1. Writing news items is a service which would receive no recognition.

2. Jealousy and unfair criticism are minimized by this method.

3. Occasionally the editors work over materials, so that it would not be resognized, and at other times several are put together to make one.

4. Sometimes we draft material i.e. take it without leave directly from English class work.

Our present day policy advocates the usage of full names for articles and especially stories. The advantage of this can be easily seen especially when a reference to articles in back numbers is needed.

I learned from the Hopkins Arms of the canton or student government which existed at two different times at Hopkins. The policy of the editors of 1914 was not to criticize exchanges as they thought this rather cheapened an exchange column. In 1930 we do not have this idea!

An editorial in the March 1914 issue seemed interesting to me. It urged the pupils to keep their school building in good order. The last sentence of this editorial is "Please do not let visitors get this idea of Hopkins (the impression of untidiness)."

An item of interest to many I found in the May 1914 announcing Mr. Reed's appointment as Principal of Hopkins. In this item one sentence was: "In personality, training, and sympathies, Mr. Reed seems to be just the man to take up the work with the least break." In closing I wish to say that now 16 years after this article was printed, we are surely glad that Mr. Reed came to Hopkins,

and that we have been fortunate enough to have him as principal.

## THE HOMES OF THE HOPKINS SCHOOL

The will of Gov. Edward Hopkins was probated in March 1657, but it was exactly seven years before the estate was settled and Hadley received its share.

In the same year, on May 21, 1664, John Barnard bequeathed land, and on May 27 Nathaniel Ward gave his home and other real estate. This home, about where Mr. John Crosier used to live, was apparently the first building used by the school, then called Hopkins Grammar School. It seems that this building was ready to fall down in 1710 but it had ceased to be used for a school some time before this.

July 18, 1698 the town voted to build a school house in the middle of the town, probably in the middle of West Street. As the Hopkins School was the only one in town, this building evidently was the home of our school for nearly a century or perhaps more.

The incorporation of Hopkins Academy came in 1816 and soon work was begun on a building on the corner of Russell Street and Academy Lane, which was nearly where the west road to the station is now. This building was dedicated Dec. 9, 1817 and was the home of the school until it was burned on Feb. 18, 1860.

Following the fire, one the same day, the Trustees voted to continue the school in the way the Prudential Committee deemed advisable. At once they rented two rooms in the house of Lucius Crain. The next fall rooms were ready in the first church in the building where the Russell Church now stands.

For a time the Town of Hadley and the trustees of the Academy attempted to reach an agreement by which the town should erect a building and the Trustees support the school. This eventually was accomplished and the building was ready for occupancy early in



December 1865, at a cost to the Town of nearly \$16,000. This building was located on nearly the same ground as the present Grammar School building and was used until burned, December 14, 1893; and in 1895, the school began to use the building of brick and stone which now stands on the corner of Russell and Middle Streets. This was used by the Academy until 1909, when the Trustees arranged our new home to give ample facilities for carrying out the new courses planned by the expert commission.

A more detailed account of our former homes, may be read in the History of Hopkins Academy.

New Home Number, Jan. 1911.

#### HOPKINS ACADEMY 1909-1930

Let us have a glimpse of the old Bonney place, situated on Russell Street, about the year 1909 or 1910. The building itself is composed of two stories, a large basement and also an attic. It is conveniently located in the center of the town. Before the building was changed, the piazza extended across the front and about halfway on either side, but now it extends only across the front. There are entrances on all sides leading into the first floor corridors. On the first floor one finds the principal's office, library, recitation room, chemical laboratory and physical laboratory. The chemical laboratory is also used for cooking classes. Upstairs one sees the assembly room with fifty-six seats in it. Near that is the ninth grade room which usually seats sixteen pupils. There is another recitation room as well as dressing rooms for teachers and students. The basement contains a woodwork shop with benches and tools sufficient for groups of eight boys each, which is sufficient at the present. A space near this is reserved with expectation that a kitchen will be installed some day.

If the Alumna, whose article suggested the above, were to visit Hopkins today, we are sure that he or she would notice several

changes.

The physical laboratory is no more. In its place we find the "Aggie" room. The chemical laboratory is no longer used for cooking purposes with the exception of distributing noon lunches in winter. Classes in Household Arts now meet in a small but convenient cottage, formerly occupied by the janitor. Seats in the Assembly or Main Room have been rearranged and now accommodate eighty pupils. A number of years back, the ninth grade was eliminated and the "so-called Freshmen" came into being. This year finds fifty active Freshmen in an outbuilding called the Annex. Other classes, however, meet in the Annex when the Freshmen use the main room for study.

During the summer the gymnasium was remodelled and has proved an ideal place for all athletic and social functions. Doubtless the old folks could tell of many a happy affair held there in "ye olde days," if only its walls could talk. But then—"the old order changeth, yielding place to new."

Alumna '25.

#### THE HOPKINS HERALDRY

In seeking for some sort of an emblem for our new school pins, we went to Dr. Smith to see if he knew of any emblem belonging to or connected with Governor Hopkins. He gave us a report of the New Haven Hopkins Grammar School in which was found a plate of a coat-of-arms and a crest believed by them to have belonged to Governor Hopkins.

The coat-of-arms is divided down the center by a very narrow line. As the background or field of the left half is white, we should suppose that that half of the original coat-of-arms was made of silver. There are black spots on this which indicate that the fur was ermine. In the upper half of this half is a crossed cross. The field of the other half is slightly gray, which indicates that this part of the original was probably of gold. In the center of this half is a stag, which seems to be about to run, or "trippant," as he has one

of his feet in the air. Along the outer side and bottom of this side, the color is much darker and is separated by a scalloped line resembling sable. The crest is a nag's head in a coronet.

With this coat-of-arms and crest was the following motto: "Quod felix faustumque sit!" (May it be well and happy). We found that this motto probably did not originally belong to the coat-of-arms. For some time our school has used the motto: "Palmon qui meruit ferat." (Let him bear the palm who deserves it) but the origin of this has not yet been found.

We ought to be proud to wear pins which bear an emblem of such importance and one with which there is so much history connected.

M. P., 1910.

Note:—The above article was borrowed from the October 1911 issue of the Hopkins Arms. The original article went more into detail about the historical significance and research connected with the emblem but it seems as though no real definite conclusions were drawn by the author as to whether or not Governor Hopkins had the legal grant of the use of the coat-of-arms. Suffice to say, he used it and we borrowed it.

The Editor.

#### ALUMNI—DO YOU REMEMBER—

When tuition at Hopkins was forty dollars a year?

Shun Yen Liang of the class of 1912?

When "pig-tail" and "pug" day was an established custom?

When Mr. Heald was Principal?

Your first efforts at publishing the Arms in 1911?

Mountain Day?

When socials included the complicated "Tucker" and popular Continental?

When Hopkins songs were published in each issue of the Arms?

When the Who's Who Numbers were published in May 1911 and March 1916?

Your own class jokes and picnics?

Dear old "Uncle John", the skeleton in the attic?

When every student gave a rhetorical?

A certain class with no boys in it?

Ashfield trips?

#### ALUMNI JOKES

The Freshmen like class meetings

I'm sure they do all right

But to hide them from the Sophomores,

They must have them in the night.

Suggestion to "Tastyeast Jesters" The Pilgrim Folks.

Ounce there was a kink in Inklund that said to the Pilgrim Folks, "You come to our synagogue and hear our Rabbi," but the Pilgrim Folks, they said, "You go chase yourself, we'll go to our own synagogue and hear our own Rabbi"—and so far into the night!

"Why did the salt shaker?"

"Because he saw the lemon squeezer, that potato masher and the spoon holder."

Biol. II Test—The skull protects the brain completely.

"Friends, teachers and class mates—

We come to bury Uncle John (the skeleton)

And not to praise him.

The good that men do, lives after them

The evil is oft interred in their bones." etc.

Jimmy—"Father, what is the board of education?"

Father—"Well son, when I went to school it was a pine shingle."

Teacher in Chemistry—If anything should go wrong in this experiment, we and the laboratory might be blown sky high. Come closer, pupils, so that you may be more able to follow me.





### EMPTY DISHES AND PECULIAR SOUNDS

Mysterious things had been happening at Colonel and Mrs. Porter's West Street home. Why did they always find empty dishes on the back step? And what were those peculiar sounds heard so regularly each night?

As this all happened in the back part of the Porter mansion, the hired help were the first to be questioned. Of course these occurrences were as strange to them as they were to the Porters.

Mrs. Porter and the children wouldn't think of appearing in the woodshed where the backstairs were with their empty dishes and queer sounds!

One night the Colonel was called to Springfield on business and he had no sooner gone than—crash! bang!—the sound of broken dishes and someone falling downstairs came to Mrs. Porter's ears.

Taking a lamp, Mrs. Porter hesitatingly walked to the back door. Did she dare go out? What would she find there? Broken dishes, but what else?

Stealthily, she opened the door, and peering curiously out she saw the whites of someone's eyes. Making the light brighter, she looked into the face of a black man, she tried to speak but couldn't, so the man hollered for

her. One of the servants came to her aid and excited, explained to her that the black man was a runaway slave and was the cause of the empty dishes and peculiar sounds in the night for the cook had been keeping him in the back room.

Ruth McQueston, '30.

### OUR CAMPUS

How lovely our campus at Hopkins is, especially in the spring when the leaves are coming out, and the sun is shining brightly on the green grass and trees of various kinds. Many of these trees have been dedicated by different classes as they were about to leave Hopkins.

The tennis court and large ball field are evidences of pleasant pastimes, which are enjoyed in the spring and fall by Hopkins students.

The buildings, including the main building, the annex, cottage, and gymnasium are painted a warm yellow, that radiates cheerfulness in the sunshine and on cloudy days seems to brighten up the campus.

In the background are the meadows of green grass stretching away to the friendly Holyoke range.

We surely are fortunate to live in such a beautiful part of the world! How true is the

statement, "For there's no spot in beauty's realms, so fair as neath old Hadley's elms, where our dear Hopkins stands."

Marion Day, '30.

#### MOUNT HOLYOKE

At twilight, just when the sun is setting is the time I like the mountains best. Standing where I can get a good view toward the south, I see the broad expanse of the Holyoke range extending in a long irregular line against the sky. The horizon line dips up and down, forming numerous hills and valleys. Only the hiker who has undertaken to walk the range, can fully realize how many elevations and depressions there are. One especially deep cut, that is noticeable even from a distance, marks the place where the road goes over the mountain.

The Holyoke range is thickly wooded. There are many hemlock trees, which stay green all winter, and which in the summer, form a dark contrast with the lighter foliage of the deciduous trees.

The most beautiful feature of the mountains, at the twilight hour, is the purple hue which hangs over the range like a violet cloud. It gives one vision to look a long way off and watch the mountains change.

Ruth Hard, '30.

#### THE BEAUTIES OF WEST STREET

Can you imagine how Hadley looked, way back in 1659, when the first settlement was made? A few houses and a high wooden wall was all the town boasted of. The river flowed around the street, and at the southern end of the street there was a ferry. This ferry carried the people to Northampton or Hatfield. Where the ferry was is now a meadow land, as the water has worn out a new course, and has gone out from its original bed about a quarter of a mile.

Old historic West Street was laid out with houses on each side, a road on each side, and a large common in the middle. This common runs the whole length of the street. This

common was used for the cattle to graze on, and also so the children could play there, away from the harm of Indians. This old street has lost none of its beauty in the years that have passed. The old trees, which formerly drooped low over the sidewalks, still line both sides of the street, and the common is still a beauty spot of the town.

As the old founders of the town passed away it was necessary that the town should have a burial ground. A spot was chosen a little way off of the middle end of the street on the west side. Here, on a hill the town fathers rest in peace. The old cemetery is an interesting spot and for anyone who has the time, an afternoon spent reading the inscriptions on the old stones would be well worth the time.

West Street, also, was the home of a very famous general, during the Civil War. General Parker lived on this street and with the burning of his home was gone what might have been now, a spot of historical value. However, a stone has been erected as a monument where his home once stood.

Another stone monument on this street, marks the point where the Old Hadley Meeting House stood. Here it was that the 'Angel of Hadley' led the Hadley men against the Indians.

A place of great colonial charm is the McQueston home which is also on West Street. This house was built in 1713. It has a famous colonial doorway that has been photographed much, and made much of. Inside, this house has not been remodelled, and is truly quaint and old fashioned in the style of the rooms. This old house should be a good rival for Henry Ford's Wayside Inn.

Old, historical West Street. Right here we have so many places of historical interest and yet we travel far and wide to see some place or town that isn't half as interesting as ours. Let's try to get better acquainted with our own town before we start out to see places that we care nothing about. Helen Bowen, '30.



## A BEAUTY SPOT IN HADLEY

The fields at the South End of West Street known as Aqua Vitae, deserve to be mentioned as one of the most beautiful spots in Hadley. Their wonderful loveliness is seen the whole year 'round. In the spring time, the fields are of a lovely green, and the golden yellow of the dandelions makes the meadows all aglow, especially when the sky is clear and the sun is shining brightly. The red-winged blackbirds eagerly fly from one willow tree to another while Bobolinks sway on cattails pouring forth their jubilant songs. It is difficult to express in words the beauty of the Aqua Vitae fields. They are just as beautiful in the autumn and winter, for then one gets a glimpse of the Connecticut River beyond, sparkling in the sunshine and the guardian mountains in the background. Anyone who doesn't know this lovely spot, should come to see it when it is at its best.

Stella Gesiorek, '30.

## A BEAUTY SPOT IN HADLEY

There are numerous beauty spots in Hadley, but I feel sure that anyone who knows the "old swimming hole", where almost every boy on my street spends his evenings, will agree with me that it is one of the most beautiful spots in Hadley. Won't you follow me on my trip down there this evening?

On the way down to the swimming hole, across the hay fields, one may see woodchucks hunting for something with which they may feed their young. As we enter the cool woods we follow a path to the swimming hole. On both sides of this path are huge maple, elm and birch trees. In these trees many birds make their nest and one may hear the sweet songs of the veriol, woodthrush and bluebird. Scattered along in the underbrush we may see many wildflowers.

At last we have arrived at the swimming hole. There is the good old diving board and here is the tall tower, from which we may see the golden sun sink down behind a hill in the west. After swimming and diving until dusk

we leave the swimming hole for another evening and wander back through the woods and hayfields to our homes.

Louis Pelissier, '30.

## OLD HADLEY

In the days before the white man came  
And years before Hadley was known,  
Indians roamed about everywhere  
With only the woods for their home.

Then rumors of this valley  
Spread to all the country 'round,  
And settlers came here  
To live on this fertile ground.

These pioneers had many a struggle  
To earn their daily bread;  
And before the winter was over  
More than half of them were dead.

But these pioneers were hardy,  
And they fought with might and main  
With Indians and with nature  
Their livelihood to gain.

In fame as well as strength,  
This little town did grow,  
Until now you hear Hadley mentioned  
Wherever you may go.

Myrtis Pierce, '30.

EDUCATION DURING COLONIAL TIMES  
IN HADLEY

The founders of Hadley were imbued with a love of learning second only to their reverence for their minister and meeting-house. Education in those old days meant a knowledge of Latin and Greek, and the object of education was to preach the word of God.

As girls could not preach much school was not needful to them. But every boy had to go to school or his father would be brought up before the magistrate and punished for neglect of duty. Laws were made to this general effect and were enforced by the selectmen of the town.

Some time later, a law was enacted by which every town of one hundred families was obliged to support a classical grammar school, where children would be fitted for college. These schools, although not free, were a grievous burden to the smaller towns, which, after the minister had been provided for, found nothing left to pay a school-master.

Parents desired that the children learn to read and write, but they felt that it was not necessary that they learn the dead languages.

It was the great desire of the people of Hadley to have a grammar school, but there seemed no prospect of having one until, through the legacy of Edward Hopkins, means were provided for the school so earnestly desired.

Sophie Jekanoski, '30.

#### PIG'S FEET

Mistress Baxter is sweeping the hard ground which serves for a floor. There are a few animal skins which serve for rugs. The cabin is very clean, though scantily furnished. The table and chairs are made of rough wood. There are shelves for china and other things. Over the fire a kettle is singing.

On a chair beside a cradle is a little girl rocking a baby. She is about nine years old.

"Hope, just as soon as Patience is asleep go and see if Master Drew has two pigs' feet. Do not linger on the way but come home. We are going to church tomorrow and your Aunt Constance wanted to know as it'll save her a trip," instructed Hope's mother.

"Yes, mother. Patience is nearly asleep," replied Hope.

In a few minutes she was off. She didn't stop until she came to Master Drew's cabin. He kept wild and tame animals and their meat which he traded for corn and other things. She went in and looked at him for awhile and then went out.

On her way back she stopped to look at the people who were in stocks. Some had their hands and feet in and others their head. Those

were for the worst offenses. She read the cards which she could, from the others she memorized the letters to ask her mother what they meant. The convicts had a card on themselves or nearby telling their offense.

Remembering that her mother had told her to hurry she started on. A woman greeted her; "A good morning to ye, Hope. How be thy mother and where have ye been?" she asked.

"Mother's well. She told me to go and see if Master Drew had two pig's feet. I looked and looked but couldn't see as he had shoes on. Has he? Mother will ask me." Hope asked anxiously.

But the woman only laughed the more. Hope was becoming anxious as people rarely laughed.

"Ye be a naughty girl to make me laugh," she said and went to the back of the cabin from there she ran to the Baxter's cabin.

"Oh, has anything happened to Hope?" cried Mistress Baxter.

"No, but she just told me that ye had sent her to see if Master Drew had pig's feet. Is it true? If it is ye might be in trouble," the neighbor answered.

Why yes I did, as Constance needed to know and it'd save her a trip," Mistress Baxter replied.

"Not really," gasped the woman horrified. Just then Hope came in.

"Oh mother, I looked and looked but I couldn't see Master Drew's feet as he had his shoes on. I asked this lady but she said I was naughty. Will father whip me, mother?" Hope questioned.

"Did ye ask anybody else? Does Master Drew know?" her mother persisted.

"No, mother," her daughter answered.

"Thank goodness but I meant feet of a pig," she explained.

"But ye said two and a pig has four."

"Yes, but I needed only two. Don't tell anybody," Mistress Baxter cautioned them.



Hope told them about the people in the stocks, to which they listened interestedly. Mistress Baxter thinking how narrowly she had escaped them.

Janina Czajkowski.

### A DAY AT HOPKINS

The first day at Hopkins was a day of misery for most of the Freshmen who had thought themselves "It" in the grammar grades, but who now found that they were "only lowly Freshmen!" Everything was strange. The upperclass boys laughed at us because we were so small and we were called "Pea green Freshmen". It was a cheerful thought, however, to remember that when we were "wee Freshies" they too were treated the same way. Evidently it is a custom. It makes us think that they ought to have pity on us but they, especially the "grown-up Sophomores," believe that what is done to them should be done in full measure to us.

We were sent to "Room B" to study. Who knew where "Room B" was? This was so new for us that we soon found ourselves lost in "Room E" and were immediately chased out. We had to run for our lives and ask innumerable questions before we finally arrived at our destined place. It took a little while to learn the "ropes", but we the "Class of '33" are now looking forward with anticipation to the incoming "Class of '34"!!

James Wzorek, '33.

### THE SCHOOL ATTIC

One day our Civics teacher gave three of us boys permission to go up in the attic to collect the old Hopkins Arms as some special work. We didn't need any urging, in fact we barely waited for instructions.

As we made our way up the rickety stairs, the thought came to my mind of the many "old grads" who had gone up before us. Stories of "dear old Uncle John", the skeleton who is no more, and other pranks caused me to chuckle.

When we got on solid floor again we began to explore the place. There were three big boxes filled with athletic equipment on the left side of the room, and written all over the walls were the initials of famous athletes and other groups. Of course the three of us added our "John Hancock" to the rest. There were two shelves just loaded with music on one side of the partition. On the other side were four shelves of old Hopkins Arms, cuts, register books and numerous other books. On the floor opposite them was a big heap of crepe-paper streamers that had been used for gay socials of the past. Between the next two partitions were the remains of what used to be some very wonderful statues. Over in the corner, near the east window were remnants of some stuffed birds that moths and rats had completely demolished. It must have been a fine collection at one time.

Having completed our investigations we reported to class, feeling as though we had at last fulfilled a long-awaited for desire.

Just a Freshman.

### MONTE PARK

Monte Park was a place where there were caves and rocks which made it like a mountain; in fact, it was on a mountain.

On a certain cool September afternoon, two girls could be seen strolling along, linked arm in arm. Their ages could be about thirteen or fourteen. One was a brown-haired girl. The other had black hair and blue eyes.

"Belle, let's explore the caves." This from the brown haired one.

"Let's," answered the character addressed.

From cave to cave the two wandered until they came to the last one. This last cave looked as if someone had been there lately. The girls went through all the turns and passes of the cave. And then their way was barred by a door! The girls didn't see any latch to open the door with. As June moved her hand over the surface of the door, it suddenly flew

open before them. All this was done noiselessly. As noiselessly, the two girls crawled along until they came to the last bend. Here they came within hearing of a voice saying—

“— get — ransom the brown-haired one who lives on 151 Nette Ave. Also her neighbor—”

“Why that’s us!” whispered Belle in astonishment.

From what they gathered after that, the meeting was about to break up.

“I wonder who they are,” said June. “Well, anyway I’m going to tell Sheriff O’Daley. I don’t want anyone to come and take me away.”

The next day the girls and several policemen could be seen crawling toward the cave.

“— I haven’t seen the kids today—”

The policemen sprang forth and took a hold on their captives, although not without a struggle.

“Why, ‘Criminal Dick’ himself! And ‘Four-hundred Joe’ in person! What a show we’re getting! Alright men, take them to the wagon,” said the Captain of the police force.

It was a lifetime in Sing Sing for the criminals and the reward that was offered for their capture made June and Belle happy for many a year.

Felicia Poklevski, ’33.

#### THE HIDDEN DOOR

One day two of my friends and I decided to explore the old store-house behind my house. It had been idle for a long time.

When we went in there, it was dark and musty. Bill had a flashlight and some matches so as to see what was in there. The building had one long drive way right through the middle. Partitions blocked off some twelve or more bents on either side. We looked in eight of them, only finding a tobacco box with some rotten onions in it, which smelled lovely.

The next three bents were as bare as the others except for a few bags scattered here and there. When we came to the last stall, there in the corner, we flashed the light and

saw ten or fifteen bags scattered around. We started to look under them when, suddenly, Bill let out a yell and said:

“Help me somebody! I’ve got my foot caught in something, here and I can’t see a thing, ’cause I dropped my flashlight when I fell down.”

Tom and I went over in the corner to see if we could release him. After lighting a match to see how he was caught, the light fell on an iron ring, which Bill’s foot was caught in. We pulled and finally loosened it and up came the trap door!

Bill had found his flashlight and when we looked in the hole we saw a little box near the top. Tom picked it up. He grunted because of its weight. We opened it with our jack-knives and there were twenty nicely rolled up five-dollar bills.

We went out of there and into the house to show them to my father.

He said it was the money which had been stolen from him two years before, when he was foreman of the shop. Evidently the thief had feared to come back and collect.

Bernard Powers, ’33.

#### THE LOST NECKLACE

The Kents decided to go on a vacation to the Carolinas. They took all of their money and valuable articles with them.

Mr. Kent had a house ready for them when they arrived. They had a difficult time to place their things in the proper places.

The Kents had three little negro girls working for them, Mammy—the nurse, Sylvia—the housecleaner and Molly—the cook. The girls were faithful to their mistress.

The Kents had a wonderful vacation until one Wednesday, Mrs. Kent’s crystal necklace disappeared. Mr. Kent thought Sylvia might have taken it. She was dusting Mrs. Kent’s dresser last. Besides, he always was a little suspicious of Sylvia.

Mrs. Kent disagreed with her husband. She



was sure Sylvia was innocent.

Mr. Kent questioned all the servants including Sylvia.

"When did you dust Mrs. Kent's dresser last, Sylvia?" questioned Mr. Kent.

"Wednesday," said Sylvia, wondering what was coming up.

"Did you see a crystal necklace on the dresser?" asked Mr. Kent.

"I think I did."

"You think you did! Well, what color was it?"

"It was colorless with black ringlets in between each crystal."

This made Mr. Kent more suspicious of Sylvia than ever, because the necklace was just as it was described by Sylvia.

Days passed on. Mr. Kent notified the police and a thorough search began. None of the other girls knew anything about the necklace.

So all the fault was passed onto Sylvia. She was searched over and over again. The necklace must be found! It was worth at least one-half a million dollars! Sylvia was put in jail for ten years.

The Kents went back to their winter home in Boston. They came back the next summer to the country home. The necklace was nowhere to be found.

The years rolled on. The Kents still continued to go back to their summer home.

One summer day their summer home was burned. The firemen tried every possible way too try to quench the fire. They even threw sand onto the fire, because the water was not near.

One fireman saw some crystal beads in his shovelful of dirt. These proved to be Mrs. Kent's lost crystals! How could they have gotten there? She remembered! One day when she took off her necklace she put them in a hole in the wall and put a piece of plaster on top of the hole, so no one could take them.

Poor Sylvia! The Kents saw to it that the

rest of her years were spent happily as a reward for her unjust punishment.

Nellie Okolo, '33.

### THE KIDNAPPERS

The whole town of Turtlebura, Oregon, was all a flutter and excited over the kidnapping of the twenty-year old Bessie Boone, daughter of one of the wealthy cattle dealers of the country. Every village and farm knew of the kidnapping. Everyone was on the lookout for a Hudson Sedan with two men in it.

There was a whole group of people gathered at the village store, every one from cow-punchers to the new eastern school marm. The women were all in a bunch gossiping, while the men were getting ready for the search.

As I listened to the excited voices of the men and women, I saw all the men had their horses ready to go in search of Bessie. I jumped up quickly and went for my horse. I began to feel rather uneasy because the cow-boys did not start immediately.

As I was a stranger in this part of the country I didn't venture to ask any one what they were waiting for.

At last I got so uneasy I went up to one of the cow punchers and said, "Pardon me sir, but what are you all waiting for? These kidnappers will get way out of the country with that girl if you don't hurry."

"Wal ma fren', where you hail from that you speak to me in that manner? You look like a stranger in these here parts.

"If you insist on knowing who I am before you answer my question I will tell you. I am Jim Lowell from Boston, Mass. I am visiting my friend Steve Brown. I just arrived at 7.00 o'clock this morning and when I got to Steve's cabin I found a note to me saying that there was some kidnapping going on and that he had to attend to it and he was to meet me here at the village store. My horse was waiting here for me also."

"Wal ma lad, don't ye get all excited, I will tell ye all I know. This here pretty gal Bessie

Boone got kidnapped while she was starting off to town on horseback with her father. Two men in a Hudson Sedan held both of them folks up with pistols and grabbed Bessie and started off to get out of the country. Wall Bessie's father was pretty well sceered up so he shot at the tires of this 'mobile and shot right through the two back ones so they can't go any too fast. Colonel, Bessie's father sent for Steve to send the word around for all the people to meet at the village store to be ready for the chase. Steve and Bess are pretty good friends, I guess. Wal the only way out of the country is by this store. They will be here any time now. I hear a car coming. Here they are! ! ! On to your horses my men and be sure not to shoot and hit Bess."

How the men hung on I don't know. We were gaining on the motor car. We could see Bess bound and gagged in the rear seat. All of a sudden the car shot ahead like an arrow and out of sight. I thought poor Bessie was gone for ever. The men put their spurs to their steeds. We were gaining this time. Slowly we gained until we were no more than one hundred feet from the car. The men fired and the two front tires blew out. The kidnappers jumped out of the car and fled for their lives. The car kept on going with Bess in it and smashed into a tree. My heart thumped hard. Five of the men went to get the escaping kidnappers and Colonel and I went to get Bess out of the smashed car.

At two o'clock, all were at the Colonel's ranch. The girl had been brought home and put to bed with a few cuts and bruises and a bad scare. The men had captured the kidnappers and brought them to the next town to the judge. After the excitement was all over I found Steve and we went home to his cabin.

Esther M. Searle, '33.

### MY MOTOR CAR

I had a little motor car,  
'Twas spick and span and gray.  
I let a lady drive it  
A mile or two away.

She wrecked it; she smashed it;  
She blew a brand new tire.  
No lady drives that car again,  
No lady need inquire!

Michael E. Bemben, '32.

### EXCHANGES

Exchanges must have been on my mind to have the following magazines and newspapers visit me during the night.

*Academe*—We think your literary department describing different colleges is a very worth-while idea.

*The Exponent*—Your article on "Commencement Memories" is interesting as we received these booklets too and have received information similar to yours from them.

*The Dial*—An interesting magazine telling of various phases of school life.

*The Herald*—Your "experimenter" article on coloring metals gives valuable information.

*M. H. S. Oracle*—Your exchange department is especially good.

*Lakonian*—Your drawings are surely clever.

*The Graphic*—We're always glad to hear from you.

Shutesbury, California.

May 8, 1930.

Dear Sarsaparilla,

I have been waiting patiently for an answer to the letter I sent you this afternoon. I will not come over and see you to-night, if I don't get one soon. Did you go skating last night? I didn't go because I had to mow the lawn. I will meet you to-morrow night at seven o'clock by the old apple tree and be sure to bring that box of chocolates I sent you for Christmas last summer.

Your darling boy,

Isaac.

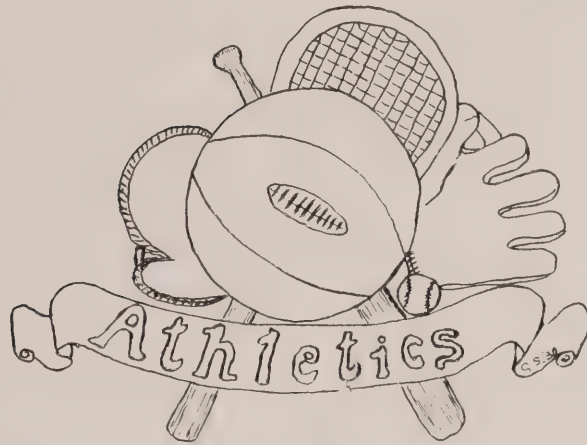




Captain Nellie Gwozdik, Anna Baj, Caroline Kusek, Ruth McQueston, Sophie Jekanoski, Gladys Mitchell, Dorothy Cook, Miriam Searle, Marion Day.



Captain Joe Martula, Stanley Duskotz, Tony Tenanes, Roger Barstow, Stanley Niksa, Tom Jekanoski, Sam Wentzel, John Murphy, Manager Edward Drozdal.



### BASKET BALL

The Hopkins 1930 Basket Ball Team will go down on the records as a team which was persistently followed by hard luck. All who have played basket ball or followed it closely know that in contests where the score is close a team will win about fifty percent of the games in a long series of close games. Our team found this well known rule did not hold good in our season for we lost game after game by a few points until it did seem as though a jinx was certainly on our trail. Holyoke high school defeated us by three points. Amherst high school, Hampshire League Champions, won from us once by a point and again by three. Deerfield high school was three points better in one game and two points in the other. Then to cap the climax we lost the last game of the season to Arms Academy by a score of 39 to 38. A number of these games were lost in the closing seconds when with the game apparently safe by a few points several long shots turned the tide. The outstanding feature of the season from a Hopkins standpoint was the steady determination to win which the boys displayed at all times and the fact that not once did the team show signs of faltering. This is much to the credit of the boys and is probably of more real value

to them than a long string of victories.

Captain Joseph Martula proved an excellent leader and inspiring captain. He was rated as one of the best high school guards in the valley, although in an endeavor to speed up our offense he was shifted to forward in the middle of the season. Lawrence Wentzel was our main scorer and ranked as the cleverest forward in the Hampshire League. Stanley Doskotsz filled in at either forward or guard and was certain to be effective. John Murphy finally was our starting center. His play improved with every game. Tom Jekanoski was used at either center or guard but looked best at guard. He was particularly strong on getting the ball up the court. Tony Tenanes, a sophomore, developed into a strong defensive player and one of much promise. Roger Barstow was found of great help when we met a powerful forward or center who was difficult to stop. He could always be counted on to do his best. His courage and fighting spirit were great assets to the team. Next year the boys feel that if many games are to be close that we will win more than our share.

No team could have had a more efficient or more faithful manager than we had in Edward Drodzal.



## NURSES vs. HOPKINS GIRLS

The Hopkins Gym was nearly filled the night of the Girls' first basketball game.

A preliminary game was played between the Hopkins Freshmen girls and the Russell School girls in the eighth grade. The Hopkins girls easily won.

The strong Hopkins girls' varsity team played a winning game against the Dickinson Hospital girls. The game ended with the score 21-16 in favor of the Hopkins girls.

The work of the Kwoka twins and Cox was outstanding for the nurses. All the Hopkins girls played good ball.

A return game against the Dickinson Hospital girls was played on the Smith School court, March 18th. The Hopkins girls were again victorious because of their superior pass-work and scoring.

The first of a series of interclass basketball games between the girls of Hopkins Academy resulted in victories for the Seniors and Sophomores. The Seniors defeated the Juniors 15 to 6, and the Sophomores put away the Freshmen to a count of 16 to 9. Ruth McQueston '30 with 11 points and Anne Baj '32 with 8 points were the high scorers for the afternoon. The following girls played: Seniors: Captain Miriam Searle, Nellie Gwodzik, Ruth McQueston, Marion Day, Caroline Kusek, Gladys Mitchell, Sophie Jekanowski. Juniors: Captain Dorothy Cook, Ruth Pelissier, Helen Bowen, Evelyn Day, Dorothy Russell. Sophomores: Captain Anna Martula, Marion Bak, Reta Pelissier, Toffy Moore, Anna Baj and Catherine Jakubek. Freshmen: Captain Mary Wanczyk, Helen Wiater, Felecia Poklewski, Catherine Roberts, Ester Searle and Lucy Surgen.

Team	Won	Lost
Seniors	3	0
Juniors	1	2
Sophomores	2	1
Freshmen	0	3

The Seniors met the Sophomores in the final playoff and were victorious, 19-11. As a result the Seniors will have their class numerals inscribed on the Girls' Interclass Game Cup. The work of the Seniors in basketball was outstanding. Because of their superior playing and fine spirit every member of the team made Varsity. They will be missed next year as their graduation will leave us with only two veterans for varsity. The Freshmen, however, are striving to add height to themselves now so that when the time comes they will not be overlooked as promising candidates.

## "SOME TEAM"

There's a famous baseball team in Hopkins at present in the Freshman Class. We went out for an hour of practice the other night after school and it looked as though we could trim any team with a little practice.

We have "Big Zoofy" Marcinowski for catcher, "Shorty" Bill Thomas holds down the pitcher's box, "Little Mike" Pincola on first base, "Jack Sharkey" the bantam weight on second, and "Chick" Murphy on third. Out-field and shortstop find "Big Bakie", "Eddie Wennerstrom", "Fatty" Ralph Keith and "Lefty" Bemben in position.

Our first game was played with the "Insignificant" Seniors and we trimmed them 99-0. We told Mr. Reed not to put it in the paper because the Red Sox or the Yankees might want us to sign up and then we wouldn't be able to finish our four years at Hopkins.

The next practice game found us facing the "Jolly" Juniors. We had first bats. "Shorty" Thomas made a terrific hit to the pitcher's box and made a three-bagger. The next one up was "Big Zoofy". He made a little bunt over the goal posts at the lower end of the field and barely reached first safely. "Little Mike" made a homer on a drive to the shortstop. And so on until it got too dark to play. When we finally quit the Juniors were mad because they had worked so hard and then didn't even get their raps!

Bud Powers, '33.

We  
Marener



This  
Varns

WE CERTAINLY WILL MISS—

Lou Pelissier's wandering.  
Tom Jek's singing.  
Stanley Duskotz's dancing.  
Nellie Gwodzik's sunny smile.  
Clare Pineo's sense of humor.  
Caroline Kusek's aggressive spirit in basket-  
ball.  
Eddie Drozdal's spirit of helpfulness.  
Bud Cook entertaining the Freshman girls.  
Dwight Horton's tenor.  
Charles Suleski's drawings.  
Pete Fydenkwicz's dilapidated Ford.  
Helen Bowen's music.

FORCE OF HABIT

The correspondent of a big business concern had been invited out to a dinner by a friend. At the table the host asked him to say grace. It was a new experience, but he was not to be found wanting.

"Dear Lord," he began, "we thank Thee for all Thy favors of recent date. Permit us to express our heartfelt gratitude. We trust that we may continue to merit Your confidence and that we shall receive many more blessings from You in the future. Yours truly, Amen."

HEARD IN BIOLOGY II

"What's anatomy?"

"The study of ants!?!"

Freshman: "The grass is green"—

Senior: "And so are you!"

HEARD AFTER PROM

(Tune "Picolo Pete")

"Did you go to the Prom?  
Did you go to the Prom?  
No? No?  
Then you missed a treat  
That ~~you~~ didn't be beat  
When you missed the Junior Prom!"

"How do you like Dr. West's toothbrush?"  
"I can't tell, you see I use my own!"

1st Senior: "I feel the oldest man in the world—"

2nd Senior: "Why, there's nothing the matter is there?"

1st Senior: "No, but I've just been listening to a thirteen year old Freshman tell about things he used to do when he was a kid."

"Say Tom, I swallowed a quarter."

"Well, I don't see any change in you."

Ardent suitor: "Sir, I want your daughter for my wife."

Irate father: "Young fellow, go home and tell your wife she can't have my daughter."

Miss Keefe in Biology: "When do the leaves begin to turn?"

Mike Bemben: "Night before exams."



Student to Mrs. Reed: "What is the large bell on your desk for?"

Mrs. Reed: "So I can call the Freshmen." to order without having the neighbors think I'm talking to Mr. Reed."

---

#### WHAT COULD BE FUNNIER THAN—

Mr. Reed giving a short talk in Senior English?  
Miss Keefe trying to keep certain Seniors apart second period, and yet be serious?

Miss Cook trying to keep her students from sitting in a draft?

Watching Miss Scott get the Seniors together for a play rehearsal?

Listening to Clare Pineo prove his point in any argument?

Noticing how the Freshman boys overwork in Aggie?

Watching Spud Murphy study during a free period?

Hearing Gladys Mitchell sneeze more than twice in succession?

Keeping track of the time it takes Ruth McQuestion to go home from school after she says she is going to leave?

Seeing Mr. Brown's new lawn mower literally "fly" around the athletic field?

Measuring Eddie Winnerstrom's smile?

The Freshmen boys in long trousers?

The Juniors displaying signs of deep concentration?

---

#### ANY SCHOOL SONG

Grmm da-daa, du de-daaa,

Alma Mater thee,

Rmmm du-dum classic halls,

Brmm la-laaa ivied walls

Alma Mater thee!

Drmm za-zaaa hopes and fears,

Hmmm lu-luuu after years

Alma Mater theeeeeee!

He—Pardon me for walking on your feet.

She—Oh, that's all right; I walk on them myself.

---

Laugh and the world laughs with you.

Snore and you sleep alone.

---

Mr. Reed in Math: "Now we will take up the subject of square root."

Everyone starts studying.

Mr. Reed explaining how the minus quantity is used: "Now you know what I meant, I am the square root of a minus quantity."

---

Bright Senior to Freshman: "What has four legs and flies?"

Dumb Freshman: "Don't know."

Bright Senior: "A dead horse."

---

Miss Scott in History: "For tomorrow look up insurance."

C. Kusek: "What is his first name?"

Miss Scott: "General Insurance!"

---

#### HOW TO MAKE A FRESHMAN UNDERSTAND SOMETHING.

1. Tell him you're going to tell him some thing.
2. Tell him.
3. Tell him you've told him.
4. Summarize what you've said.
5. Call a Consultation.
6. Cross examine him.
7. Tell him again.
8. Give him a blueprint.
9. Wire him.
10. Pantomime it.
11. Let him go ignorant!

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